

Herald's

If Thursday Is Your
Jonah Day, Think Of
Friday, the Thirteenth.

Sporting

A Girl In Blue Is the
New Mascot Of
the New York Giants.

Page

A CUBAN JOKE

Little Stories About Baseball

By W. A. Phelon

WE have our own ideas of everything down in our island," says Armando Marrero, the Cuban outfielder, "and most especially, we have our own idea of humor. Some of the jokes we play might not be popular in this country, and some of your American jokes might not be well received in Cuba. Only a week before I came up for the 1912 season, one of our hotels was so crowded that people were sleeping on cots in the hall. Some of us found a Spaniard so sleepy, picked up his cot, and carried it all the way to the Hotel Inglaterra, where we set it down on the sidewalk. The Spaniard never waking up at all. In the morning, a great crowd came to laugh at the Spaniard, and the Spaniard, when he woke up, was very peculiar. That was a good joke in Cuba.

But one of these Cuban jokes, I must say, changed my baseball destiny. I would have been a pitcher—possibly a Mathewson or Brown—but for this bit of humor—who can tell? Anyhow, this was how it happened. When I first broke into baseball, I was a pitcher, and, to my natural glee and satisfaction, I seemed to be a whole of a pitcher at that. In the first real game I pitched, I shut out a strong team with three hits and struck out 11 men. Rafael Almeida, who is now a big league infielder, was my catcher, and we had great days of fame and fortune as a winning battery.

"That night, having nothing else to do, I got up and called Almeida by phone and told him that a lovely señorita wished to see him, and would be pleased to come to the corner of the Malecon—our finest boulevard—wearing a red rose, so she would know him. And when Almeida and his red rose came to the Malecon, half Havana was there to give him, as you Americans say, the horse laugh—the equine ha-ha. Almeida told it was one good joke, but I have since suspected that he was secretly annoyed. Anyway, three days later Almeida and myself were engaged as a battery, at great expense, by the most prominent club in the island, and all Cuba came to see us in our opening game.

"I faced the first batsman and I threw one. Bam! It was a hit for three bases. This is but luck, said I, and threw another. Blam! It was hit for two bases. Soon I was stop this hitting streak, said I, and put lots of steam into the next one. Bam! It was a home run. Why prolong so and a story? In five innings they make 16 hits, and I decide that I am not fitted to be a pitcher. So I resign from the work of pitching and become an outfielder. And, seniors, ever and often I wonder how it came that I was hit so hard, but I never knew—until one day Almeida tells it to me. He had told every batter, as he stood behind him at the plate, exactly what I was to throw, and, of course, all my curves were at their mercy.

"You play good joke on me," said Rafael Almeida. "So I play good joke on you. Was it not exquisite in its humor? Sixteen hits—oh, such a evening up of the comedy, my dear Marrero."

"And I pursue Rafael Almeida with a large bat and great ferocity but soon my wrath subsides, for it is too late, and I am no more a pitcher. But what think you, seniors, of our Cuban humor, and of this Almeida's idea of jesting?"

Death Of "Bugs" Raymond Is

Lesson For Other Ball Players

Former Giant Had Opportunity of Being One of the Greatest Pitchers in the World.

By DAMON RUNYON.

THE death of Arthur Raymond, the former Giant pitcher, and the suspension for the balance of the season of Chief Bender and Rube Oldring by the patient Connie Mack furnish food for reflection.

"Bugs" Raymond might have been one of the greatest pitchers in the world today. He might have been one of the highest salaried men in the game. He would certainly have figured in the world's series last fall, and perhaps in the big conflict next month, had he been as much master of himself as he was master of big league batsmen. At a time when the baseball world might have been talking of him with feverish interest, he dies alone, and probably, destitute, remembered more for his idiosyncrasies than for his skill.

John J. McGraw considered Raymond a remarkable pitcher. For that reason the Giant chief took him when few others wanted the erratic spit baller, and for that reason McGraw exercised extraordinary patience with the big fellow. It will be remembered that McGraw even employed a "keeper" for Raymond, a move seriously intended for Raymond's good, which brought the "Bug" and the New York club a vast amount of publicity, as it turned out.

Moral in Fate of "Bugs." Chief Bender is a man who has but a few more years at the most before he reaches the end of the big league with a career before him. A few short months ago Bender was the hero of a world's series, and friends of the Athletics believe that only his defection prevented him from figuring in another. Both Bender and Oldring might find a moral in the fate of Raymond, if the allegations against them are true.

When the pennant is surely clinched, McGraw will begin looking over his young pitchers and relieving his regulars as much as possible with Groh, Shaffer and Burns and other substitutes. He is particularly anxious to get a line on Al Demaree and Theodore Goulet in action, as both these regulars come with impressive records. He has already seen La Rue Kirby under fire and will examine him further, along with Eader, the Dallas boy, and several others.

Crandall Is "Lucky Pitcher." Leon Ames pitched great ball for the Giants on half a dozen occasions recently, both in starting and finishing games. It has so happened, however, that he never got enough runs behind him to collect the gravy.

In Philadelphia, Otis Crandall fell into two victories for himself by finishing games, giving him a total of about 14 won and five lost. He has figured in 34 games, but of that number it is doubtful if he has started and finished more than three or four. Crandall is now hitting .312 and is "pinching" in his old time fashion.

SCOOP

THE OLD REPORTER

Just What Were the Gentlemen's Politics, Scoop?

"HOP"



Yale Men Hope To Put Eleven

In Lead For Gridiron Honors

By Edward R. Bushnell

Confidence in Ex-Captain Howe, Who Will Coach Team, Prevails at New Haven.



CONFIDENCE pre-developing high-class ends, will once more have charge of the candidates for these positions.

Another Big Game for Yale. From the Yale management comes the report that next year the Elis will take on at least one new big opponent. By that time the new stadium, capable of seating 50,000 spectators, will have been completed. According to the present schedule Princeton is the only big team which meets Yale at New Haven in 1913. The Harvard-Yale game taking place at Cambridge. The Elis are considering sending an invitation to either Cornell or the University of Pennsylvania among the eastern colleges, or, if it is decided that neither one of these is available, Chicago University will be considered. Yale men seem to think that they can play at least one more big team.

If Yale does actually schedule another team of her own rank it will be a radical departure from the attitude the Elis have maintained heretofore.

Particularly while the old rules were in force Yale contended that she could not play more than two big teams. The new rules, however, reduced the injuries, and made football less of a hardship, than previously. Harvard proved last year that she could play another big team and took on Princeton. College men will be hopeful that Yale can expand, for it will tend to solve the somewhat unfortunate situation in the east. It is well understood that there is now a sort of standing invitation from Harvard for Cornell to play an annual game at Cambridge. With football relations patched up between Harvard and Princeton, there is no good reason why Yale and Pennsylvania should not resume gridiron relations. The two universities are on the friendliest of terms in all other departments of athletics, and a game between them would be the biggest drawing card that Yale could have, and since the Elis have expressed their desire for a game, that will come some-

where near filling their own stadium, there is good reason to believe that negotiations for such a game will soon be started, if they have not been already.

Yale's New Stadium. If the Yale stadium actually seats 50,000 persons as planned, it will be by far the largest in America. At present the Harvard stadium is the most capacious, seating about 40,000 persons when the temporary stand at the north end of the stadium is up. The Yale management proposes to have its field some 20 feet below the present level. It is argued that its construction thus will make it easier to drain the field and cheaper of erection.

Although the statement is entirely unofficial, it is said that Yale intends to offer the use of the new stadium to the Army and Navy football teams for their annual game. Yale men think it will solve the perennial difficulty of two academies to find a field large enough to accommodate their many friends. Franklin Field of the University of Pennsylvania has been the meeting place of the two rivals every year but once since 1893. Here, however, the two academies are handicapped for lack of sufficient seats, for the field does not accommodate more than 25,000. It is certain that a game will be played in Franklin Field this

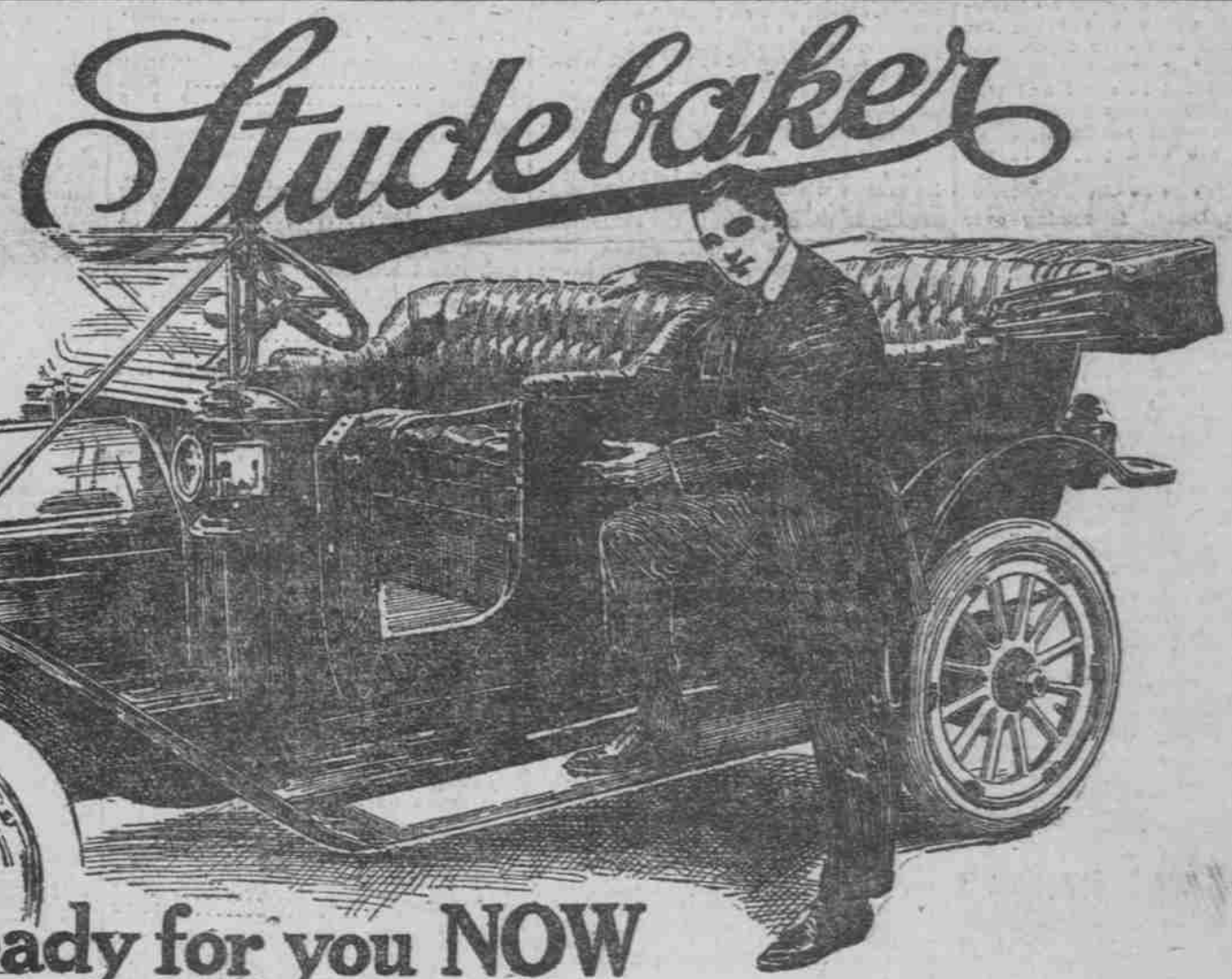
year, because that is part of the contract between the two academies and Pennsylvania. The Yale field, of course, will not be ready for use until next fall, and by that time the two academies may consider a change.

AUSTRALIAN PROMOTER OFFERS \$50,000 TO JACK JOHNSON. San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 13.—Twelve thousand pounds sterling in purses, approximately \$50,000, is waiting in Australia for Jack Johnson, the negro champion heavyweight, if he will go after it.

This word was brought here on the arrival of W. C. Kelly, agent for Hugh McIntosh, the Australian fight promoter. Kelly is on his way to meet Johnson in Chicago, and until he learned of the death of Johnson's wife was confident of taking Johnson back with him when he returns.

The gross sum is split into three purses. For a fight between Johnson and Sam Langford, McIntosh offers \$10,000. For a fight with Sam McVey or Jeanette he will give \$20,000.

ADDITIONAL SPORT ON NEXT PAGE



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Harvard Meets Sept. 16. Coach Percy R. Haughton of Harvard has called the crimson candidates together for Sept. 16. The crimson had a splendid nucleus of last year's veterans with which to start this season. In addition, coach Haughton has got together the best staff of coaches seen at Cambridge in a good many years, both of the Withington brothers will be on hand throughout the season and coach the line men. In the back field Wigglesworth will coach the quarter-backs, while Haughton himself will instruct the half backs and full backs. Leary, who has had great success in